

MISCELLANEOUS.



ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.
This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kind, and cannot be sold in competition with the multi-tude of lowest, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall Street, New York.

1868. 1889.

The Pioneer Clothier OF RENO.

AFTER 21 YEARS OF EXPERIENCE in the clothing line,

M. NATHAN,

The Pioneer of pioneers, opens a stock this fall never before equaled in this market.

I can fit you with anything you want, from a pair of cheap socks to the finest suit of clothes, manufactured at prices that defy competition.

Give me a call and be convinced!

M. NATHAN.

Riverside Flour Mills.

FOR A SUPERIOR ARTICLE OF FLOUR ask for

RIVERSIDE.
If you want No. 1 Cornmeal ask for RIVERSIDE.
For it is always fresh, as we make meal every week.

OUR GRAHAM FLOUR
is very nice.

Roller Barley and Other Mill Stuff
In lots to suit

Buckwheat Flour,
Cracked wheat,
Hominy,
Oat meal
Rolled Oats,
Rye Flour

NO RETAIL.

Ask your Grocer for Riverside Flour and Meals.

42 COIN FOR GRAIN.

Riverside Mill Co.

HAY AND FEED.

McINTOSH & CO HAVE OPENED a feed store under

McKissick's Opera House,

Where they have on hand

Hay, Flour, Feed and Potatoes,

Which they will sell wholesale or retail

At the Lowest Living Price.

UNION SALOON.

Corner 2d and Virginia Streets,

RENO, NEVADA

CHASE & CHURCH, Proprietors.

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF JESSE Moore and A. A. Whistler. For Medical Purposes these celebrated brands have no equal. Our bar is always supplied with the choicest brands of Liquors, Wines and Cigars. All the latest publications on file. Fine Billiard and Card Room attached.

Pleasant Valley Coal.

J. H. BLACK HAS PURCHASED THE Business

Of the Pleasant Valley Coal Company for Reno, and is prepared to supply the demand in any quantity.

Orders left on the slates at the Postoffice A. H. Manning's, Naylor's, Folsom & Wells or John Bell's barber shop, will receive prompt attention.

The Best and Most Satisfactory

Job Work at the GAZETTE office.

LEW JOHNSON'S MINSTRELS.

At McKissick's Opera House Next Thursday Evening.

Next Thursday evening we shall have at McKissick's Opera House Lew Johnson's Colored Minstrels. They are immense. Had they been with Stanley, that great explorer would have found his way to the heart of Africa without the slightest opposition. The Denver News says: "About 2,000 people assembled at the Tabor Grand last evening to listen to the music and jokes and witness the grotesque antics of Lew Johnson's colored minstrels. The troupe is an excellent one, if enthusiastic applause may be a criterion. The jokes were good, and the excellent singing made a marked impression, especially the new ballad, 'Baby is Laughing in Her Sleep,' which took the house by storm. Altogether it was first-class."

Seats are going rapidly, and a big house will be seen. We had some tragic and "mellow" dramatic (Little Lord) business, and it is now time to invest in a little mirth and song.

R. F. Hoy and B. L. McLean are both in from the Eastern part of the State.

Turn the Hascals Out.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 10.—The committee investigating the affairs of the office of the Sergeant-at-Arms of the House this morning heard a statement from Representative Gear of Iowa relative to the forgery of his name to one of the drafts presented at the National Metropolitan Bank and subsequently taken up by Silcott.

Ex-Representative Tanbree of Kentucky, who, since his retirement from Congress, has used the office of the Sergeant-at-Arms as a banking house, endeavored to convince the committee that his money should be refunded.

A Puzzle.
Why grown men and women with matured reflective powers should neglect their small ailments is really a puzzle. Hosts of otherwise sensible people thus bewilder themselves. It is one of the things which as the late lamented Lord Dunsyre exclaimed, "no fellow can find out." Diseases grow fast-r than weeds, and, moreover beget another. Inept neglect, a touch of biliousness, slight irregularity in the habit of body, what complex and serious bodily disturbance, not local, but general, do not beget, if disregarded? Bile and drive off the food at the stomach. Hostess's Stomach Bitters sweep away all preventives. A constitution invigorated, a circulation enriched, a brain and stomach tranquilized by this natural medicine, becomes well nigh invulnerable. The bitter counteracts malaria, rheumatism and kidney complaint.

J. Westlake.
Has established himself in the boot and shoe shop formerly occupied by Wm. Hart, opposite the Postoffice, where he is prepared to do all kinds of stylish work at the lowest prices. Ladies' Fine shoes a specialty. Repairing neat y and promptly done.

Advice to Mothers.
Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

NEW TO-DAY.

GRAND UNIFORM BALL,

Given by

COMPANY C. N. N. 3.

New Year's Eve, December 31.

New Year's Eve, December 31.

IN THE PAVILION

Committee of Arrangements—

Capt. Bird, Lieut. Norcross,

Lieut. Cutting, Serg. Frey,

Serg. Crowley, Serg. Baruch,

Corporal Helms.

Reception Committee—

Company C.

Floor Director, Major H. J. Hodgkinson

Floor Managers—

Lieut. Webster, Serg. McFarlin,

Serg. Koppe, Corp. Dauchy,

Corp. Barnes, Private Smith

The dance will be preceded by an exhibition of the Athletic Club, commencing at 8 o'clock; dancing commencing at 9 o'clock sharp.

THE BEST OF MUSIC.

TICKETS. Admitting gentlemen \$1 50.

F. and A. M.

THERE WILL BE A SPECIAL Convocation of Reno Lodge, No. 13, F. and A. M., held at Masonic Hall, Reno, Nevada, on WEDNESDAY evening, DECEMBER 11th, at half-past 7 o'clock, sharp, for the purpose of work in the Third Degree. By order of the W. M.

S. M. JAMISON, Secretary.

Free Exhibition of Toys

For the Little Ones,

With lots of useful and fancy articles for young and old, rich and poor, at

The Palace Bakery!

BRAZILIAN POLITICS.

Death of Mrs. Harrison's Sister.

THE INFLUENZA IN FRANCE.

The Election of a Swiss President for 1890.

A Profane Corpse Alarms a Darkey Attendant.

Funeral Preparations.

By Associated Press.

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 10.—Throng of people continued to pour in and through the City Hall during the morning.

Distinguished gentlemen from the South and the leading cities of this section were among the visitors. General Stephen D. Lee of Mississippi, ex-Governor Lubbock of Texas and General H. B. Young, a cavalry leader in the Confederacy, paid their respects.

The funeral will be the largest ever seen in the South. Every benevolent organization in the city, military, schools, athletic clubs, commercial bodies, ship-masters, fire department and clergy will be largely represented. The route will be about four miles long. The funeral ceremonies will be conducted in front of the City Hall by Bishops Galleher of Louisiana, Wilmer of Alabama and five clergymen of various denominations.

At the grave the ceremonies will be conducted by Bishops Galleher, and Hugh Miller Thompson of Mississippi. Minute guns will be fired all day, and at the grave will be guns and bugle calls as become a military funeral. Visiting military organizations will come from Mississippi, Alabama, Texas and the country parishes of Louisiana.

A Profane Corpse.

By Associated Press.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 9.—Sarah Carter, a woman well known to the police, was picked up on the street apparently dead this afternoon. The body was conveyed to the morgue and placed on a slab. The temperature of the dead house was very low, and a colored attendant had charge of the place. About two hours after the body was placed on the slab the negro was horrified by a noise in the room. His eyes stuck out like billiard balls when he observed the woman rise from the slab and begin to swear in good, round English at the way in which she had been treated. The police were then summoned, and the woman was found to be drunk. She was sent to the City Hospital.

American Federation of Labor.

By Associated Press.

BOSTON, Dec. 10.—A large number of delegates were present at the opening of the Convention of the American Federation of Labor to-day. President Samuel Gompers presided. Governor Ames welcomed the delegates to Massachusetts. The Mayor made a brief address, welcoming the delegates to Boston. The address by President Gompers was upon the benefits of organized labor, after which a Committee on Credentials was appointed, and the Convention took a recess.

Death of Mrs. Lord.

By Associated Press.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 10.—Mrs. Scott Lord, a sister of Mrs. Harrison, died this morning at 8:30.

Nobody outside the family was in the house when Mrs. Lord died. It was known that the case was well nigh hopeless, but death was not expected so soon. Mrs. Harrison and Dr. Scott are now at the house with the remains.

Miner Killed.

By Associated Press.

GRASS VALLEY, Cal., Dec. 9.—This afternoon Thomas Cracklin was killed in the North Star mine. He was fearfully mangled. He was struck by a car on the 900 level and fell to the 1100 level. He was 49 years of age, and the oldest resident of this place.

A New Swiss President.

By Cable and Associated Press.

BERNE, Dec. 10.—The Federal Assembly has elected Louis Ruchonnet President and Dr. E. Welti Vice-President of the Republic for the year 1890.

Has Not Resigned.

By Cable and Associated Press.

RIO JANEIRO, Dec. 10.—The report that Dr. Barbosa, Minister of Finance under the Provisional Government, has resigned, is untrue.

Not a Fever.

By Cable and Associated Press.

PARIS, Dec. 10.—It is reported that the epidemic from which the employees at Louvre are suffering is influenza and not fever, as stated yesterday.

An Author's Death.

By Cable and Associated Press.

VIENNA, Dec. 10.—Anzeberger, the poet and play-writer, is dead.

Congressional Affairs.

By Associated Press.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 10.—SENATE—The Finance Committee reported back adversely the bill to provide for the organization of a national bank with less capital than \$50,000, and it was indefinitely postponed.

The Senate this afternoon confirmed the following nominations: Robert P. Porter of New York, Superintendent of Census; Lewis A. Grof of Nebraska, Commissioner of the General Land Office; Wm. M. Stone of Iowa, Assistant Commissioner of the General Land Office.

The Republican Senatorial caucus this afternoon adopted the report of Platt's committee upon the reorganization of the committees. The new committees are as follows (Republican members):

On Immigration—Chandler, Hale, Evans, Squire and Pettigrew.

On the Quadro-Centennial Celebration of the Discovery of America—Hiscock, Sherman, Ingalls, Cameron, Hawley, Farwell, Stanford and Wilson of Iowa.

Indian Depredations (special)—Padlock, Moody, Chandler and Allen.

Among the bills introduced and referred was one by Chandler, to amend the laws relative to the elective franchise.

The resolution offered yesterday by Turpie, as to trusts, was taken up and Turpie proceeded to address the Senate upon it. At the close of Turpie's speech the bill for the celebration of the 400th anniversary of the discovery of America, by holding an international exposition in the city of New York, introduced by Evans, was read first and second time.

The program for the ceremony in the House to-morrow in commemoration of the 100th anniversary of the first inauguration of George Washington was presented and adopted. The Senate then proceeded to executive business, and at 1:35 adjourned till to-morrow.

A Fatal Affray.

By Associated Press.

STOCKTON, Cal., Dec. 10.—Mrs. Emma Polsky, who has a milk ranch just outside of this city, and her son Allie, aged 15, this morning fatally shot Robert Kennedy, from whom the premises were leased.

Kennedy has made a statement that he had an altercation with Mrs. Polsky, when the latter drew a revolver and began shooting. He threw a pitchfork at her, but missed her. Her first shot took effect in the groin, passing into the intestines. When she had emptied her revolver she gave it to her son, telling him to reload it and shoot Kennedy. Kennedy walked to his house, not far away, and was followed by the boy, who shot him in the ear. The man cannot recover.

Both mother and son are under arrest. Mrs. Polsky says that Kennedy first attacked her with a pitchfork, when she drew her revolver in self-defense and it went off accidentally.

Accidentally Drowned.

By Associated Press.

REDDING, Cal., Dec. 9.—Edward Bell, the oldest brother of Judge Aaron Bell, was drowned yesterday morning near Sunny Hill, in this county. The foot-lock across Cottonwood creek had been washed away, and Mr. Bell and Mr. Scranton were trying to put another log across. They had one over, and were placing another. Mr. Bell went out over the stream with a rope around his body, but concluded to unlunge it and take it in his hand. The log rolled, throwing him into the stream. The current was so rapid it jerked the rope out of his hand, and he was swept to his death. Judge Bell has gone out to the scene of the disaster. So far the body has not been found.

Edward Bell was a useful, industrious and enterprising citizen. He leaves a widow, a grown daughter and other well-grown children. His relatives have the sympathy of the community.

Killed by Drunken Indians.

By Associated Press.

MELROSE, Kansas, Dec. 9.—Four Kiowa Indians came from the reservation last night, and by some means obtained whisky and became very drunk. They started to take the town in true Western style, and City Marshal Snyder attempted to arrest them. A general fight followed, which resulted in Snyder being stabbed to the heart, dying almost instantly. One of the Indians was shot, but his companions succeeded in carrying away his body and escape across the line into the reservation.

Shot by Burglars.

By Associated Press.

CHICAGO, Dec. 10.—Officer William Davis was shot and probably fatally wounded by burglars this morning, and officer H. C. Thomas, in attempting to arrest the assailants of Davis, was wounded in the arm. The condition of Davis is critical. William Senett, identified as the man who did the shooting, and who has served two terms in the penitentiary, has been arrested.

Bar silver, 95%.

OAKES ON IRRIGATION

Still Talking for the Defense.

BLOWN UP BY NITRO GLYCERINE.

Attorney General Miller's Friends Puzzled.

A Thieving Clerk Ruins His Employers.

Miller's Friends Surprised.

By Associated Press.

INDIANAPOLIS, Dec. 9.—The appointment of Judge Brewer of Kansas to be Associate Justice of the Supreme Court has caused much surprise here among the close friends of Attorney General Miller, and they are completely mystified over it. When Miller was here last he made the impression in the minds of a number of his friends that the position had been tendered him, and that he then had the matter under consideration. There was no question in the minds of the gentlemen regarding his acceptance, and they can explain Brewer's appointment only upon the hypothesis that Miller declined it. One of his friends said to-night: "I do not understand it. I am positive that Miller was offered the place, and I cannot conceive of such a thing as his declining such an advantageous position. The President undoubtedly feels nearer to him than to any other living man, and the only way that I can explain the appointment is that Miller made a personal sacrifice and declined the position rather than have the President again lay himself open to the charge of favoring Indiana."

Richmond, Dec. 10.—The Legislature to-day passed a joint resolution requesting Mrs. Jefferson Davis to allow the remains of her husband to be interred in this city.

An Irrigation Problem.

By Associated Press.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 10.—T. F. Oakes, President of the Northern Pacific railroad, was in this city last week, accompanied by General Solicitor McNaught and General Manager Hanford to discuss with the Western members of the Senate and House a plan to be laid before Congress at this session for the irrigation of the arid lands of the West.

Oakes proposes that Congress give each of the Western States the arid land within its borders. The Northern Pacific will lend its aid to the irrigation companies to be formed under the authority of the individual States for the improvement of these lands.

The proposition to take the irrigation problem off the hands of the General Government is based on the claim that the proposition to appropriate the millions necessary to carry out the scheme of irrigation will meet with strong opposition in the east, and also on the claim that Congress will take fifteen years to accomplish what a State Legislature might do in five years.

Two Men Annihilated.

By Associated Press.

BUTLER, Pa., Dec. 10.—This morning Butler was shocked by a nitro-glycerine explosion at the Butler Torpedo Company's magazine, two miles south of town. Cans were being put into wagons at the factory, when James O. Woods and William Medill and their wagon and team were blown into unrecognizable fragments. The woods in the vicinity are being searched by hundreds for the remains of the men. The larger part of the factory building was demolished. It is supposed that one of the men dropped a can of glycerine.

Still Talking for the Defense.

By Associated Press.

CHICAGO, Dec. 10.—Forrest resumed his address to the Cronin jury this morning, claiming that the stains and paint on the parlor floor of the Carlson cottage might have been put there by a reporter to get up a sensational story, just as was done with the bloody cotton batting found in the basement.

A Dishonest Accountant.

By Associated Press.

BALTIMORE, Dec. 10.—Thomas J. Savin, bookkeeper for J. E. Dall & Co., dry goods commission merchants, left this city Tuesday, and has not since been heard from. Dall declares that Savin has ruined him; that he forged checks and otherwise obtained money belonging to the firm.

A Counter Action.

By Cable and Associated Press.

LONDON, Dec. 10.—Lord Torpichon has brought an action for a divorce against his wife, on the ground of adultery with an Infantry Lieutenant. Lady Torpichon has brought a counter action.

E. C. NORTHROP—DRY GOODS.

Grand Display of New Goods

—AT—

E. C. NORTHROP'S

Popular Dry Goods Store.

Having just unpacked and placed in order one of the largest and best assorted stock of goods ever brought to the town, I am now ready to serve my friends and patrons.

—IN THE—

Dress Goods Line,

There is nothing lacking, and ladies desiring to purchase anything will find it a handsome line to select from, together with a complete assortment of

Plushes, Velvets, Fancy and Plain Silks for Trimming.

LINENS!

This branch of my business cannot be surpassed, as I deal with the largest and best house on the Coast.

SPECIAL BARGAINS

Will be handed out to those in need of anything in this line

CLOAKS! CLOAKS!

Everybody should come to see the new styles, and a quantity of new and desirable goods, whether they wish to purchase or not. Remember no trouble to show goods, and we will prove it to anyone who wishes to look at them.

House Furnishing Goods!

I have just bought a bankrupt stock of

Carpets, Oil Cloths, Window Blinds, Lace Curtains, Portiers, Curtains, Etc.

And will offer these at prices at least 20 per cent. less than they are sold any other place in town.

Handsome Pattern in Velvet Carpet, \$1.50 per yard.

Now is the Time to Buy Goods!

While they are down to the bed rock. Come at once.

E. C. NORTHROP

GO TO

MADSON'S,

OPPOSITE SUNDERLAND'S, if you want your watch repaired thoroughly done at reasonable rates. oct14

REMOVAL!

H. LETER, - MERCHANT TAILOR,

Removed to west side of Virginia street, between Second and Commercial Row.

Suits made to order from \$22 50 upwards; Overcoats from \$22 50 upwards; Pants from \$6 50 upwards.

PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED OR NO SALE.

VIRGINIA STREET, RENO, NEVADA. oct19

OPT! GET

The marvelous popularity of our Ladies' Shoes with stylish trade is easily accounted for. It is a simple story of well cut patterns and correctly modeled lasts. Furthermore we stitch and hammer the best shoemaking into every pair. Our new styles in Winter Shoes have just arrived. Your selection should be now.

Kast's

738-740 Market St., San Francisco, Cal

Country orders our specialty. Catalogue sent free.

Croup Can be Prevented.
We want every mother to know that croup can be prevented. There is no question about this; as it has been done in thousands of cases, and you may depend upon it that when a child takes the croup, it is owing to the negligence of its parents. True croup never appears without due and timely warning; a few hours, or a day before the attack, the child becomes hoarse. This hoarseness is the first indication of croup, and is a sure sign that croup is to follow, unless promptly and properly treated. The free use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy as directed with each bottle, under the heading "To prevent croup" will dispel all symptoms of the disease. For sale by Osburn & Shoemaker.

St. JACOBS OIL

For Neuralgia.



"Cured! Now and on Your Age!"
At DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL
AND
HYPOPHOSPHITES

Almost as Palatable as Milk.

So disguised that it can be taken, digested, and assimilated by the most sensitive stomach, when the plain oil cannot be tolerated; and by the combination of the oil with the hypophosphites is much more efficacious.
Remarkable as a flesh producer. Persons gain rapidly while taking it. SCOTT'S EMULSION is acknowledged by Physicians to be the finest and best preparation in the world for the relief of CONSUMPTION, SCROFULA, GENERAL DEBILITY, WASTING DISEASES, EMACIATION, COLDS & CHRONIC COUGHS.
The great remedy for Consumption, and Wasting in Children. Sold by all Druggists.

LEGAL.

Assessment Notice.

OFFICE OF THE RENO ELECTRIC Light Company, a corporation—Principal place of business, Reno—Location of works, Reno, Nevada—Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the Trustees of the Reno Electric Light Company, held on the 25th day of November, 1899, at the office of the company, an assessment (No. 7) of Fifteen Cents per share, was levied upon every share of the capital stock of said company, payable immediately in United States gold coin; and any stock upon which said assessment shall remain unpaid on

Notice.

ALL PARTIES HAVING CLAIMS against the estate of the late A. Mcintosh, are requested to present the same to Mr. J. J. Grant at "First Store" on First street, Reno, Nevada, without delay, as we are desirous of settling said estate at once. And all parties owing the estate can settle with and receive a receipt for same from

Notice of Dissolution of Copartnership.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned under the firm name and style of Leonard & Lindsay, is hereby dissolved by mutual consent. R. H. Lindsay assumes the unfinished business of the firm and collects debts due to the firm. Reno, Dec. 2, 1899.

O. R. LEONARD,
R. H. LINDSAY.

SOCIETY MEETING

Reno Chapter No. 7, R. A. M.

THE STATED CONVOCACTIONS OF RENO Chapter No. 7, R. A. M., are held at Masonic Hall on the evening of the first Thursday of each month, commencing at 8 o'clock sharp. All sojourning companions in good standing are fraternally invited to attend. By order of the R. H. P. L. C. CROCKETT, Secretary.

\$1,000 REWARD FOR ANY CASE

of private disease, Syphilis, Gonorrhea, Nervous debility, Rheumatism, Syphilis, Scrofula, etc., which

DR. RICHARD'S GOLDEN REMEDIES

FAIL TO CURE.

No mercury, no restriction of diet. Circulars sent. Correspondence answered promptly. Address: Dr. R. B. RICHARDS, No. 228 York street, New York.

Big G has given universal satisfaction in the cure of Gonorrhea and Syphilis. I prescribe it and see it safe in recommending it to all sufferers. Mr. J. J. STONER, M.D., Cincinnati, Ohio. PRICE, \$1.00. Sold by Druggists.

OSBURN & SHOEMAKER, Agents.

RUPTURE AND PILES.

We positively cure all kinds of Rupture and Piles, no matter how long standing, in from 30 to 60 days, without the use of knife, drawing blood, or detention from business. Terms, No Cure No Fee. No No. 100. Write for Circular. If afflicted, come. Or, Porterfield & Loeber, 838 Market, S. F.

WEAK MEN MADE STRONG

LOCAL ADVERTISING. A new medicine showing how to cure NERVOUS DEBILITY, LOST VIGOR, PREMATURE DECLINE, and all kidney and bladder troubles, and restore health and vigor without medical treatment. Send for Circular on application.

MASTON REMEDY CO., 10 PARK PLACE, NEW YORK.

Lots for Sale.

100 OR MORE ELIGIBLE BUILDING Lots for sale at easy prices and easy terms, south of the Truckee river, south end of Reno. Inquire of

THOS. E. HAYDON.

EVERY YEAR.
Life is a count of losses
Every Year.
For the weak and heavier crosses
Every Year.
Lost springs with sobs replying
Unto weary autumn's sighing,
While those we love are dying!
Every Year.
The days have less of gladness
Every Year.
The nights more weight of sadness
Every Year.
Fair springs no longer charm us,
The winds and weather harm us,
The threats of death alarm us
Every Year.
There come new cares and sorrows
Every Year.
Dark days and darker morrows
Every Year.
The ghosts of dead loved ones haunt us,
The ghosts of changed friends taunt us,
And disappointments daunt us
Every Year.
To the past go more dead faces
Every Year.
As the loved leave vacant places
Every Year.
Everywhere the sad eyes meet us,
In the evening's dusk they greet us,
And to come to them entreat us
Every Year.
"You are growing old," they tell us,
Every Year.
"You are more alone," they tell us,
Every Year.
You can win no new affection
You have only recollection,
Deeper sorrow and deeper gloom,
Every Year.
Too true! Life's shores are shifting
Every Year.
And we are seaward drifting
Every Year.
Old places, changing, fret us,
The living more forget us,
There are fewer to regret us
Every Year.
But the truer life draws nigher
Every Year.
And its morning-star climbs higher
Every Year.
Earth's hold on us grows slighter,
And the heavy burden lighter,
And the dawn immortal brighter,
Every Year. —Albert Pike.

MARTIE'S CHANCE.

How She Proved That She Was of Some Use.

"I don't see how a person is going to do it unless they've got a chance."

Which remark, though ungrammatical, was very earnest. Earnest, too, was the expression of Martie Mayberry's face as she sat on the threshold of the back door.

Somebody has said that a front door is a sort of index to the character of the inmates of the house. I think a back door is still more so. Spaciousness and general forlornity have a chance of being exhibited there if anywhere. But it so happened that Mrs. Mayberry was one of the neatest of housekeepers, and, besides, she liked things pretty where she worked. So her back door was wreathed about by a "scarlet-runner" that all summer long held close competition with pink and purple morning-glories as to who should climb the highest. Beneath them in all shades of gold, madder and rich maroon was a bed of gay nasturtiums, and even the little path leading down to the vegetable garden was bordered by tall red hollyhocks and spiky sweet williams.

It was a place where the bees loved to linger, and on this particular afternoon they were the only live company Martie had. For Mother Mayberry and the baby had gone down to Aunt Letty's. Martie had stayed at home to prepare father's supper when he should return from his day's work. She had made no objections to assuming this responsibility, for, though only fourteen years old, she was a girl of considerable self-reliance, and, if the truth be told, rather gloried in being considered a person of importance. And that brings me back to the opening sentence of my story.

"I don't see," Martie continued, "how I'm ever going to be anybody! It does very well for my teacher, Miss Barrett, to talk about girls having noble aims, life-works and missions, and all that! Of course history is full of women who have accomplished something. Joan of Arc (My! I shouldn't like to be burned), Queen Elizabeth (to think of her three thousand dresses!), and Rosa Bonheur, Harriet Hosmer, Elizabeth Fry, Florence Nightingale and George Eliot, and lots of others. Fame and fortune would be worth working for if a girl could only have a chance. I can't paint or sculpt, I have no ear for music, and it's dreadfully hard work for me to write a school composition, so it's plain I'm not intended for an author. Yet I'd like to do something real useful—something different from dishwashing, sweeping, dusting and such things. Now, there's Nella Grayson—if she has any talent at all she'll have every chance to improve it. Her father gives her the best masters in music and painting, and they say she's going to Europe next year. Heigho! I'm only a little commonplace, good-for-nothing creature! Oh, I do wish we were as rich as the Graysons!" and Martie looked wistfully across the road to her nearest neighbor's fine estate, with its velvet lawn brightened by beds of gay foliage plants, with winding gravel walks, sparkling fountains, and up to the grand house itself—a stately structure of stone.

Martie's rosy face grew gloomy as her ambitious desires grew into less noble, envious longings, and, sitting there, she mused moodily, until the shadows falling across the porch, the September air growing more chilly, as well as the clock striking six, warned her that it was getting late, and she must go in-doors and prepare the evening meal.

Presently father came home, tired, hungry and cheery as usual, and Martie could not help brightening a little under the genial influence of his merry jokes, even though the tea-table seemed so lonely without mother and baby. But by and by, manlike, papa lost himself in the weekly paper, and Martie was forced to entertain herself by clearing away the tea things. Hardly was this task finished when there came the sound of footsteps outside, and the next instant a hurried knock at the door. Mr. Mayberry opened it, and there, framed in the night shadows, stood the young girl whom Martie had often envied—Nella Grayson. She still wore her dainty muslin dress, her slippers were damp with dew, and all that she had to protect her from the chill high air was a light shawl hastily thrown over her head. Her pretty

face, peering out from the fleecy folds, was white and frightened. Too excited, evidently, to return Mr. Mayberry's courteous greeting, she exclaimed: "Oh, is dear Mrs. Mayberry at home? And would she, do you suppose, be so kind as to come over to our house right away? Baby Benny has a fit or something, or else he is dying! He was taken so suddenly, and I'm all alone, except the nurse, Elise, and she doesn't know what to do!"

Here poor Nella burst into tears. Mr. Mayberry's face was full of sympathy and perplexity as he replied: "I am very sorry, but unfortunately my wife is away from home. But can I be of any service? Shall I go for the doctor?"

"Thank you, sir, but James, the coachman, has already gone. Only it will be so late before he gets back, and I know something ought to be done at once. Papa and mamma are in the city; they went this morning. Of course mamma supposed she could trust Elise, she came so highly recommended. Baby is usually such a healthy little fellow; he never had an attack like this! It's Elise's fault, I think, for to-night, at tea, she let him nibble quite a large piece of fruit cake, and it must have been too rich for him. Besides, he seems to be getting two more teeth. Elise couldn't think of a single thing to do for him! She just fusses around, wringing her hands and chattering French, till I get almost distracted, and so thought I'd run over and beg Mrs. Mayberry's assistance. O, I'm so sorry she isn't here! But I must hurry right back."

And with worried, tear-stained face poor Nella turned to leave, when Martie, forgetting her shyness in her sympathy, spoke out eagerly: "Oh, mayn't I go over with her, papa? Perhaps I can help her; you know I've taken so much care of our Teddy. Once, too, I went with mamma over to Mrs. Brown's when her baby had convulsions. I remember some things that were done for him."

"All right, my child," and Mr. Mayberry looked relieved and pleased. "Run right along, and see what you can do. I know I can trust you to do nothing rash."

Without stopping even to take off her work-apron, Martie seized Nella's cold, trembling hand, and the two girls ran swiftly across the road to the great house. It was the first time that Martie had ever been there; she had always been too shy and proud to make any advances toward forming a new acquaintance. But she forgot all such things now as she entered the spacious room, brilliant with gas-jets and elegant furniture, which seemed to render still more ghastly the white, pain-wracked face of the suffering baby.

"Is he dead? Oh, see his poor little clinched hands! Oh, he must be dying, poor Benny!"

To which Elise, the trim maid, with her coquettish cap somewhat awry, replied by a hysterical "Heal! Power! Infant!"

"He isn't dead," said Martie, quietly, as she lifted the rigid little figure from the dainty, rose-lined crib, and began to take off the little garments. "Is there any warm water?"

"Lots of it in the bath-room," was Nella's eager answer. "Well, we must undress him and put him in warm water—just as warm as he can bear—up to his neck. And we must bathe his head in a little tepid water with some spirits in it. Cheer up, Nella. I'm sure he doesn't look a bit worse than Mrs. Brown's baby, and he got over it all right."

Now that there was someone to take the helm and give orders, Elise roused herself from her limp state, and, with her help and that of Nella, Martie soon had the satisfaction of seeing Benny's rigid limbs relax, his flesh grow warm and rosy and his eyes resume their natural expression. Just then the family physician came bustling in. He gave a glance of approval at Martie from beneath his shaggy brow, and uttered a commendatory grunt, with: "Very good, very good! It all depends on taking things in time with these nervous babies. You're your mother's own daughter, Martie Mayberry! Glad to see a girl that knows how to do something besides playing the piano and fussing with fancy-work. We'll make a grand nurse out of you some day!"

It was a very happy heart that Martie carried home that night. And as she said to her mother, when the latter came home from Aunt Letty's: "It wasn't a very wonderful thing to do, you know, mamma, just thinking about warm water, and remembering what I had heard you say ought to be done in such cases, but it saved his life the doctor says, and then, it's so pleasant to think that I am of some use in the world!"—Marry E. Brush, in Woman's Magazine.

Chauncey Dewey as Stoker.
With great gusto Chauncey M. Dewey related a short story to a New York Morning Journal reporter. "A couple of years ago," he said, "soon after I was made president of the New York Central railroad, I was at Poughkeepsie one night on my way to New York, when I got on board an accommodation train. There was some delay in starting, and I went forward to see what caused it. I found that the fireman had become very ill and would not be able to proceed further. There was nobody to take his place, and for the fun of the thing I agreed to help the engineer out. I put on a pair of blue overalls, grabbed a shovel and began firing. Ten minutes of the work almost laid me up, but the engineer insisted upon me keeping it up until we reached Tarrytown, where we got a new fireman. My hands were sore for a week after. I understand the engineer tells the story as a good joke on me."

Something About Cold-Sores.
So-called fever-sores, otherwise known as herpes, and as scald-sores, appear frequently on the lips, at the junction of the mucous membrane and the skin. They commence as small vesicles, containing a clear fluid. This fluid afterward becomes thicker, until finally a crust is formed, which falls off in from eight to fourteen days, and recovery is then complete. In some persons these cold-sores recur again and again, and without any assignable cause. Sometimes they appear during the course of certain acute diseases, such as malaria or pneumonia.

And Now They Wonder.
The fishermen of the world have been scooping up the fish of the sea, big and little, with every appliance human ingenuity could invent, and without the least care for consequences, and now they are wondering what on earth is the matter with certain sorts of fish that they can no longer be caught. It never occurred to them that the cistern could be pumped dry.

WOMEN ON BICYCLES.

A Novelty Which is Growing Popular at the National Capital.

A Washington correspondent of the Globe-Democrat says: "I saw a woman go by on a bicycle last week. I saw a woman go by on a bicycle! On a bicycle, I repeat; a vehicle with two wheels only, one of which was directly behind the other. Her feet—not to use a stronger term—were on both sides of the connecting bar balancing precisely as a man would, and kicking in a lively manner. There was a flutter of lace and a flash of skirts whenever the respective ends of the walking beam went up, and I thought I had struck a crazy ballet dancer running away with some man's machine."

I blushed and turned my face to the wall, resolved to gaze on the sight no more; but I immediately turned back and resumed my investigations.

When I hastily withdrew my glance there was only one of these effigies; when I resumed my vigilance there were two of them, for another had galloped up and joined the first. Both were dressed in all respects in the ordinary street costume of a lady, one wearing a jaunty hat and the other a bonnet. But they were a pair of spectacles!

It ought to be added, perhaps, that the bicycles were safety machines, that the connecting bar between the wheels was lower than usual, and that the contrivance was propelled by pedals attached to the hind wheels.

"This phenomenon must be further investigated," I remarked to myself, and down I went next day to interview one of our great bicycle manufacturers—call him Smith.

"Mr. Smith, how about those female bicycles?" I asked.

"There is one," he remarked, pointing out one that leaned languidly against the partition. "Just lift it."

I did it. It was very light.

"What's the use of a lady's riding a tricycle, the lightest of which weighs sixty pounds, when she can ride a bicycle that weighs only thirty-five pounds, and go a great deal faster with a smaller expenditure of force?" That's what Smith said.

I did not answer the question, but inquired if bicycles were used by women anywhere else.

"Nowhere else in the world," said Smith, triumphantly. "I make these myself and put them on the market."

"Who are the girls I saw out on them today?" I inquired.

"They are not gay," he answered; "they are not light-skirted maidens like Mary Walker; they are staid and conventional, damns—wives and mothers."

"Will women wear bicycles anywhere else?" I inquired of Smith.

"Of course they will. Washington will set the example, and from there it will follow. Of course, no other city is quite so well adapted to their use as Washington is, because no other in the world has such smooth streets; but others will use them. There are fourteen thousand cyclists in this city, and these new low bicycles will gradually supersede the tricycles. It must be so. The survival of the fittest requires it."

So woman is completing her conquest of the planet. She rows. She smokes. She preaches. She hares. She shoots. She rides. And now she has lassoed the iron giant and has fearlessly mounted it. For myself, I can only exclaim: "More power to the elbow of her lower extremities!"

BRIGHT DEAF-MUTES.

Though They Can Neither Hear Nor Talk, They Are Happy as Birds.

I meet on the street all kinds and descriptions of people, and hear spoken all kinds of languages and lingoes, says the Chicago Journal side-walk stroller, but of all the people I meet none are so interesting and curious as the deaf-mutes when two or more of them are walking or standing and talking on the sidewalk. I met two of them yesterday afternoon—two young ladies, with faces as cheerful as cherubs, eyes as bright as sparkling diamonds, neatly and stylishly dressed, and who were as vivacious as any two girls I have ever seen together anywhere. As all educated mutes do, they conversed with their hands and fingers, by gesticulations, by facial expressions, nods and winks, and such-like devices. I walked near them for a block or two, merely to watch them in the happy time they were having together, all by themselves, along the thronged street, for they seemed oblivious of other people, and apparently didn't care for anybody or any thing except their own interchanges of thought and emotion. And yet they were heartily modest in it all, keeping their hands and fingers going as lively as other ladies, keep their tongues and lips going, not obtrusively so as to attract attention, but in a quiet, subdued sort of manner, as much as to say: "We are having a nice little chat between us, and it's nobody's business, so long as it all our own fun." They smiled and laughed, often looked into each other's faces intently, exchanging looks as we I as signs, and went tripping along as merrily as two children at play. Verily, I thought, to be deprived of the uses of the ear and the tongue is not, after all, so serious a matter, if these harmless and speechless creatures can entertain each other thus cheerily by means of their own sign-language. I have noticed that nearly all deaf-mutes are of a nervous temperament and excessively sensitive, but of a very sociable turn of mind when they have a fair chance to gratify this propensity. One of the most intelligent and sunny-souled men I ever met is a deaf-mute—a gentleman of education and many accomplishments. He and I talk together by means of paper and pencil, and many a good time we have had together. Once told him a had great sympathy for him in his deprivation. "No need of sympathy," he wrote; "I am spared the hearing of many bad noises and even sayings, and am happier in not hearing them." That man is a philosopher.

J. Wilkes Booth's Grave.

The grave of J. Wilkes Booth is unknown, but he is supposed to have been secretly buried in a Washington prison to which his remains were brought after his death. Boston Corbett, by whom Booth was shot, was not prosecuted, for he belonged to the military detail pursuing Booth, and, though he fired without orders, it was no greater offense than if a soldier on duty as sentinel should fire at any object which he regarded as dangerous in a military sense.

The Way We Rush Things.

Says an Englishman: "You Americans are getting so that you have no interest for any time but the present. Years ago we used to think we were pretty well awake when we coined the phrase 'men of the day.' But, bless me, you only care to know about 'men of the hour.' And I expect you will very soon ignore every body but men of the minute. The American people live on the sharp point of the passing moment, and seem to enjoy it."

The People's Language.

The word "cupola" is still more popular than "cupola," despite the efforts of the dictionaries. Where "cupola" is heard once, "cupola" is given a hundred times. It is doubtful if even a stuffed club would do any good in this case. The time may come when people will try not to say "tarpoleon," for "tarpaulin," but it looks as if "cupola" will always be with us.

THE WEEKLY GAZETTE AND STOCKMAN.

FIFTY CENTS PER WEEK.

All classes of legitimate advertisements, not exceeding six lines, inserted in this column for fifty cents per week.

To Rent Cheap.

A SUITE OF FINELY FURNISHED rooms at residence of Mrs. M. H. Hill, 21st street. Enquire of F. H. Hill, may, P. O. Box 294. d10-19

Brookins' Steam Candy Factory.

THE FIRST CANDY FACTORY IN Reno. Fresh candy every hour. Call and get prices of small quantities or by the barrel. Wholesale prices same as San Francisco. C. J. BROOKINS. j10-19

Wanted.

A OWNER FOR A BAY HORSE ABOUT five years old. Owner can have him by paying expenses. Brand with double bar on left hip. MRS. A. BIGHAM. d10-19

Santa Claus.

Santa Claus, Santa Claus, grand old man, coming from life's everlasting land, Christmas night he always comes and goes. But where his home is, no one knows. Millions, millions are anxious to explore where hidden is his golden shore. Children, children, join with me; let us discover the mystery.

In silent silence, without light, let us watch the holy night; for glory, glory to the man who explores his wonderland. GEO. KROG. j10-19

Good Pastures.

FOR TEN HEAD HORSES ON KEN-tucky blue grass. Stock will be kept in good working order. Enquire of J. P. LEMKE. j10-19

For Sale.

WINDOW WEIGHTS ALWAYS ON hand and for sale at the mchitti UNION IRON WORKS. j10-19

Piano for Sale.

A BRAND NEW CRICKETER PIANO. Inquire at this office. j10-19

For Sale.

A FINE, NEARLY NEW SEVEN-ROOM dwelling house near the University. Good cellar and all necessary and convenient outbuildings. JOHN S. GILSON, Real Estate Agent, Office in New Opera House Building. nov19

For Sale.

A WELL IMPROVED RANCH OF 320 acres, 400 under cultivation, and a full title to 400 acres, good water right, with an abundance of farming utensils. Terms easy. Inquire of J. S. Gilson, Real Estate Agent, New Opera House. Nov4

PROFESSIONAL.

R. H. LINDSAY, JR.

Attorney and Counselor-at-Law
RENO, NEVADA, WILL PRACTICE IN all the courts of Nevada and California. dec19

Dr. Mayo A. Greenlaw,

DENTIST.
PARLORS IN POWNING'S BUILDING, Virginia street. Physician may be found in office from 7:30 A. M. to 5 P. M. Nitrous Oxide Gas given for painless extraction of teeth. All operations in dentistry performed and satisfaction guaranteed. nov19

CLARKE & JONES,

Attorneys-at-Law.
RENO OFFICE IN THE POWNING Building, Virginia street, Reno, Nevada. Will practice in all the Courts. oct19

JNO. A. LEWIS, M. D.

RENO, NEVADA
OFFICE IN FIRST NATIONAL BANK Building, Reno, Nevada. j10-19

W. M. BOARDMAN,

Attorney-at-Law.
Office in National Bank Building ap19

THOMAS FITCH,

Attorney-at-Law.
OFFICE IN FIRST NATIONAL BANK Building, Reno, Nevada. j10-19

WM. A. PHILLIPS, M. D.

PHILLIPS & PHILLIPS,
Physicians and Surgeons, Reno, NEVADA—OFFICE ROOMS NOS. 4 AND 5, Sunderland Building. Physician may be found in office from 7:30 A. M. to 10 P. M. Sleeping apartments at residence of Mrs. Roff, West street. j10-19

A. DAWSON, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon.
OFFICE AT RESIDENCE, WEST SEVENTH between Second and Commercial Sts. Telephone from Holbrook's drug store. oct19

D. ALLEN,

Attorney-at-Law.
AND DISTRICT ATTORNEY OF Washoe County. Office—Court-house, Reno, Nevada. feb19

RENO MILL AND LUMBER CO.

C. Gilling, President; W. S. Bender, Vice-President; Wm. H. Harty, Secretary; First Nat. Bank, Treasurer.

OFFICE—CORNER THIRD AND RAL-son streets, Reno, Nevada.

The company incorporated March 17, 1898, and is prepared to fill all orders for building material.

Latest style of Pasteite doors and sashes. We also do turning and scroll sawing, and manufacture doors, windows, blinds, etc. We also manufacture a kind of compass and clear lumber. Give us a call. ap19

WM. WEBSTER, JR.,

REAL ESTATE AND COLLECTION agent. Will buy and sell property on commission, rent houses, collect rents, negotiate loans, furnish abstracts and pay taxes. OFFICE WITH WM. WEBSTER, JR., FIRST NATIONAL BANK BUILDING. j10-19

Price, \$2 Per Year.

In fact, the WEEKLY GAZETTE AND STOCKMAN is a compendium of the transactions of the week.

Interests, too, are closely looked after.

Bragg & Porter,

Publishers and Proprietors.

RENO, NEVADA.

RENO, NEVADA.

RENO, NEVADA.

RENO, NEVADA.

RENO, NEVADA.

RENO, NEVADA.

RENO, NEVADA.